

AFTER FIVE DAYS RETURN TO

F.W. Loops

400 S.S., Flight A

AIR CORPS TECHNICAL SCHOOL
KEEBLER FIELD, MISSISSIPPI



BL 201, MISSISSIPPI
DEC 17 9-PM 1941



air mail Mr. & Mrs. Charles C. Loops
1414 Montague St., N.W.
Washington, D.C.

anytime you want to. I don't know whether it's AM or PM.

Hiya Folks,

Here's that man again but for how long I can't guarantee. As you can see business is booming so I'll ~~writin~~ write until lunch or something else comes up.

Have just been over talking to the man at the shipping center about the chances of going to school, but not much satisfaction was gained. He said that the photography school was one of the slowest ones (as if I wasn't aware of that!) and to just hold on to my britches and maybe some day when I was old and gray I might get to go. Ha, if he thinks he can wait until two and a half years of my enlistment is up and then send me provided I reenlist, he's got another think coming, cause I aint agoin' to do it! No foolin' tho, he said without a doubt the schedule would be stepped up and I should be getting to school within a few months. That part is fine, but in the meantime, while I wait, I have to stay here, and that's not so good. Then too, you aren't eligible for any ratings until after you come out of school, unless you sign up for permanent party, and that's out of the question here at this field, at least as far as I'm concerned. But then I'm not getting any nearer the war zone, either, so I don't know whether I'm gaining or losing!

Just received Sister's card and a letter from Joe. Thanks for sending the cards but don't think I'll be sending many of them. First is, I don't know a lot of addresses, and second is~~t~~ there are only a few that I really want to send. But whil I'm on the subject, you might send me Pat's(you sent it once but I neglected to write it down and I'll be darned if I'm going thru the stack of letters you've sent to find it) Mr. Dunham's, and Aunt Libby's. That's all I can recall at the moment. Probably some more will follow later.

December 17, 1941

Think I'll go to town tonight and finish my Christmas shopping

so as to get them in the mail. Don't look for much cause soljers
don't make a lot of money, even if the treasury is under their
jurisdiction during times like these!

Some of the fellows went to New Orleans last week anyhow, and
they are planning another excursion this week. They had a very good
time and they want me to go with them. Don't know whether ~~they~~ I
will or not, cause these trips run into money and I do want to spend
New Year's Eve there if it's so I can. I've been wanting to go over
to see Mary Eileen in Pensacola, too, but I guess that's definitely
off the map now that we are working all day Saturdays. When we go
to New Orleans we can almost always pick up a ride with a fellow here
at camp, but to go to Pensacola I would have to take a bus. By making
all connections on a bus or train it takes around 4 hours each way, so
that way it's hardly worth the expense.

Well, Sister, guess you and Tillie will have to wait until some
other year to make your trip to the Mati Gras or however you spell it.
Cause I guess you saw in the papers that they are not holding it
this year, didn't you?

Gotta stop now and get a little work done but you can rest
assured that it will be a "little". So, for the time being, rest in
peace
cause Ol' Santa has been pretty good to you this week as far
as letters go.

Bye and love,

Frank